

Once per annum they would shake the moth balls from the blithesome raiment and step out to a regular session at the Grangers' hall. With one of these orgies pending, it was Hector's practice to haul out the Almanac and refurbish his line of ante-diluvian pleasantries. The Home Folks all thought he was awful comic. During the eruption Lithesome Lucy laid low on the sidelines and cheered her Hero on to victory. Not that the funniest thing needed it. Ah, no—far be it. For when it came to rooting for himself, Hector was some grandstand.

Having succeeded in convulsing the assembled Yokels, Hector would deftly seize his fairy queen and gallevant across the boards to work up an appetite for the lunch. The life of the party had very little real class as far as the foot-work was concerned. All he had in common with Vernon Castle was feet and hands and ears, but he certainly had the Agile one shaded there. Still they managed to slide by, and when Lucy pounced upon a Diagram in the Ladies' World while papering the pantry shelves, that showed how to trip through a hesitation, they had the bleachers gasping for air.

Flushed with the combat, Hector would pilot his Stella Stellarum back to the Homestead, and on the return trip would hand it to himself. "Not so Poor," he was wont to chortle.

Thus it was that Tempus fugited. The native dopesters had long since booked Hector to spring the query. The sad procession to the Little White church was long overdue. But somehow Hector lost his line each time the Motion to Provide the Beans was in order. By the time he was good up to plunge again, his Adam's apple would clinch with his larynx and stall until the gong.

Eventually Lucy dropped considerable of her class. Nature, it appeared, was claiming a rebate on her furnishings. At length there came a

day when the mother hubbard shrieked aloud for a slight unreefing. Hector viewed the ravages with something akin to alarm and when again brought to bay, cleverly executed a "Safety First" movement.

Now he sports an Elk tooth watch charm and an imposing front elevation, which he drapes over a mahogany arm-chair while piloting the administration through the restful haze that arises from a real cigar. And Lucy? She stills hovers on the brink of civilization, going fifty-fifty with Ma back where the crockery rustles and there's provender in the Ozone.

The moral—There is such a thing as a yellow pea; or, all is not green that listens that way. Santa Clara, California.

SOME PROCLAMATION

"Now, therefore, I, Samuel C. Park, mayor of Salt Lake City, do hereby proclaim Monday May 3, a day for all good people of this municipality to attend to their immediate needs."

Yes! yes! Go on.

Thomas A. Edison said to a reporter, apropos of deafness: "Deafness has its advantages. My own deafness enables me to concentrate my thoughts as I'd never be able to do if distracted by noise and conversation. It helps me to sleep, too."

"Some men, through deafness, actually get a reputation for wit."

"I know a stupid old fellow, deaf as a post, to whom a woman said, nodding toward a rich banker's daughter:

"Is Miss Bond a pretty girl?"

"The deaf man, misunderstanding the question, answered calmly:

"No, she isn't; but she will be when her father dies."—Tit-Bits.

Now In Its
7th Year

Published Every
Monday

NEW YORK MINING AGE

GEORGE GRAHAM RICE
Editor and Owner

It Is the Accepted Authority of Investors on Utah, Nevada, Montana
and Arizona Mining Securities

"The Truth, No Matter Whom It Helps or Hurts"

Subscription:

10 Weeks' (Trial) \$1.00
52 Weeks' . . . \$5.00

Address:

27 William St., New York
New York Mining Age

*Theories Won't Fill a
Stomach*

*Wishes Won't Pay You
When You Are Disabled*

Aetna Policies Will

**Protect Your Income
Safety First
Be Aetna-ized**

Your inquiries will not obligate you in any manner. We would like to know your telephone number.

Wesley King Agency Co.
Wasatch 1245
Floor, Walker Bank Building

Small Beginnings

Mark most successful careers. Only those who learn to take care of trifles are able to handle big enterprises. Small savings from your income now, deposited regularly in our Savings Bank, may mean for you the difference between success and failure; between affluence and want.

M-CORNICKE & CO. BANKERS
ESTABLISHED 1873 CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$900,000.00

National Bank of the Republic
U. S. Depository

FRANK KNOX, President
J. C. LYNCH, Vice-Pres.
W. F. EARLS, Cashier.
E. A. CULBERTSON, Asst. Cashier
GEORGE KNOX, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Paid In, \$300,000

Banking in all its branches transacted. Exchange drawn on the principal cities in Europe. Interest paid on Time Deposits.

To those who aren't acquainted with the merits of this coal, now of all times is the time to try a ton. All dealers.

Aberdeen
95% Fuel Makes Better Fires
COAL